

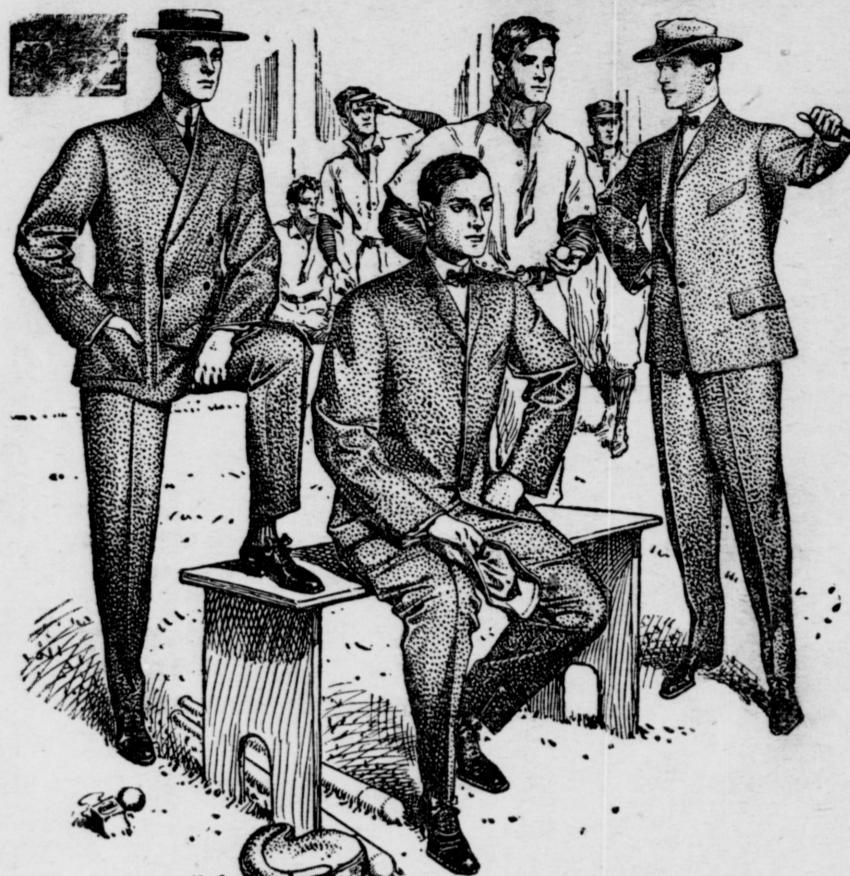
Published Every Friday



VOLUME XIX.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY, KENTUCKY

U-G BAKER KING OF LOW PRICES



HURRY UP! GET IN THE GAME!

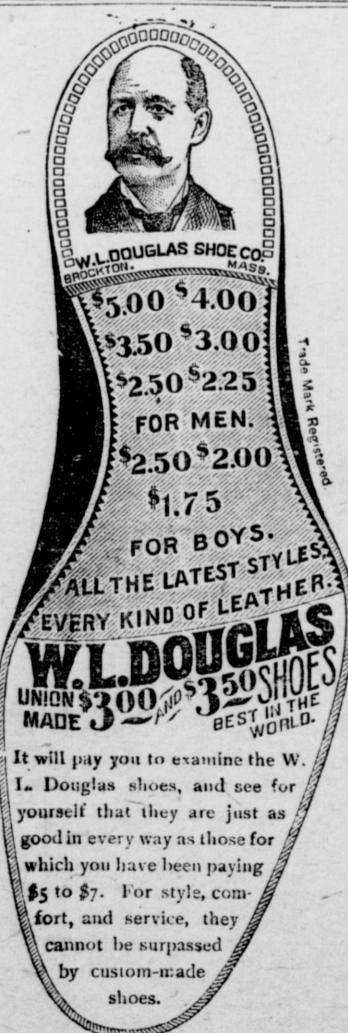
We want every man and boy in Rockcastle county to wear one of the famous



You Can't Get Something for Nothing

But you can certainly secure from us the most wonderful Suits you ever saw for prices running as follows: \$6.75, \$7.50, \$8.50, \$10, \$12.50, \$15.00.

Up-to-date Fashions, Superior Workmanship.



Douglas Shoes Sell
And Excel.
Why?

Because Expert designers conceive them; the greatest shoe man in the world makes them, and expert shoe men handle them.

Douglas Shoes fit, wear, are shapely and have "tone."

Built to give satisfaction from the time you buy them, until worn out—and they do.

Better Get A Pair.

Men's Furnishing Goods.

In each line the styles are the latest and absolutely correct. We have the reputation of being able to fit out a young man in the very latest style, from "Top to Toe," and we are proud of it.

Hurry up! Get in the Game.

U-G BAKER KING OF LOW PRICES

LIVINGSTON

Miss Lula Argenbright left Sunday for Knoxville for an extended visit.—Mrs. R. A. Whitehead is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dishon at Lancaster this week.—Dr. W. J. Childress was in Mt. Vernon Tuesday on business.—Dr. Joe Baugh of London, spent a few days at the home of Mr. G. D. Cook on his way from Medical College of Louisville.—Mr. George French who has a position in Louisville, is at home for a short vacation—Misses Cleve McGuire and Annie Griffin left Sunday for an extended visit to friends and relatives in Paris. They will stop off at Berea for the commencement of their way home.—Miss Mattie McFerron spent Monday with her sister, Mrs. V. J. Childress—Mrs. James Anderson is visiting her parents at Orlando this week.—Mr. Jerome Adams is improving his property by adding a new coat of paint, a new well and fence, which adds very much to the looks of his place.—Mrs. W. W. Wright and family returned Saturday from an extended visit to Louisville, Parksville and Danville.—Mr. William C. Johnson and wife, of Lancaster, spent Tuesday and Wednesday in town guests of Mr. Johnson's brother, Mr. John Johnson—Mrs. Walter Giltord, of East Bernstadt, was in town several days this week the guest of Mesdames Jacob Sambrook and James Walton.—Rev. and Mrs. Walton have returned from a two weeks stay at LaFayette, Ind.—Master George Sambrook is spending a few days with his cousin, Harry Gilford, of East Bernstadt.—Mr. Willie Mullins Jr. is spending a week with his parents Mr. and Mrs. John Mullins.—Mrs. Arthur Bowers has returned from a visit to friends and relatives at Parksville.—Mr. Charles Whitehead was the guest of his brother, R. A. Whitehead, Monday and Tuesday.—Mrs. John Howell is in Louisville this week buying millinery.

Mr. Mack McCarthy is visiting the home of his brother, Mr. Geo. McCarthy.—Quite a number of people enjoyed the serenade Saturday evening given by Miss Cora Adams and her brothers, Casper and Helton and a few others.—Mrs. W. J. Childress entertained Monday evening in honor of her sister, Miss Mattie McFerron. Those present were Misses Lela and Ella Argenbright, Florence Price Lillie Sambrook, Nora Burton, Lida Cook, Cora Adams, Alice Witt and Mattie McFerron. Messrs. James Pennington, Chas. Rice, Jr., Conn Asher, Fine Davis, Dr. Boggs, of Richmond and George French, of Louisville. Ice cream and strawberries were served. All report a pleasant time.

SCIATICA CURED AFTER TWENTY YEARS OF TORMENT.

For more than twenty years Mr. J. B. Massey, 3322 Clinton street, Minneapolis, Minn., was tortured by sciatica. The pain and suffering which he endured during this time is beyond comprehension. Nothing gave him any permanent relief until he used Chamberlain's Pain Balm. One application of that liniment relieved the pain and made sleep and rest possible, and less than one bottle has effected a permanent cure. Mr. Massey relates his experience for the benefit of others who may be similarly afflicted. If troubled with sciatica or rheumatism, why not try a 25 cent bottle of Pain Balm and see for yourself how quickly it relieves the pain. For sale by Chas. C. Davis leading druggist.

It is announced that the rate bill when passed, the Senate will now take a "much needed rest." And the public surely will be delighted at being able to follow suit.

Investigators are cautioned to go gently with the ice trust this summer. If you make it hot it may announce a shortage.

DEATHS FROM APPENDICITIS.

decrease in the same ratio that the use of Dr. King's New Life Pills increases. They save you from danger and bring quick and painless relief from constipation and the ills growing out of it. Strength and vigor always follow their use. Guaranteed by all druggists. 25c Try them.

None Genuine without the Label on the Collar.

M. B. THOMPSON,
President,
2nd, V President,

PEOPLES BANK,

[BRANCH CITIZENS BANK, BRODHEAD]

MT. VERNON, KENTUCKY.

We solicit the accounts of Firms and Individuals, guaranteeing careful courteous treatment and prompt service to all our customers.

Protected by an absolute fire and burglar proof screw door safe and fire insurance.

We pay 3 per cent. on all deposits of \$100 or more when left with bank and not checked upon for a period of six months.

DIRECTORS:

H. H. WOOD, W. G. NICELEY, W. J. SPARKS, J. W. RIDER, F. I. JOE DICKERSON, G. T. JOHNSON, M. J. MILLER, L. W. BETHURUM

The Gibralter of Rockcastle County
Financial Institutions

CITIZENS BANK

OF BRODHEAD, KY.

Offers to the people a safe and conservative Banking System.

ACCOUNTS OF Individual Firms and Corporations Solicited.

Give us your business and we guarantee a pleasant and profitable relation.

Pay 3 per cent. interest on all deposits of \$100 or more when left in the bank and not checked upon for a period of six months.

J. W. HUTCHESON, Cashier.

POSTMASTER ROBBED

G. W. Fouts, Postmaster at Riverton, Ia., nearly lost his life and was robbed of all comfort, according to his letter which says: "For 20 years I had chronic liver complaint which led to such a severe case of jaundice that my fingers turned yellow; and when my doctor prescribed Electric Bitters which cured me and have kept me well for eleven years." Sure cure for Biliousness, Neuralgia, Weakness and all Stomach, Liver, Kidney and Bladder derangements. A wonderful Tonic. At all druggists. 50 cents.

If the hens could talk how they would abuse incubators! The incubators are better mothers than hens.

RELIGIOUS

Incensed at the declaration that the Bible is a dead letter, the congregation to which he was preaching drove the Rev. George Porter from the building near Lucas Ridge, Ind., with a shower of rotten eggs.

The Presbyterian General Assembly at Des Moines unanimously adopted a resolution calling upon the Presbyterian churches of America to raise \$300,000 for the relief of the churches which suffered from the San Francisco disaster.

CASTORIA.
Bears the
Signature
of *John H. Fletcher*

W. A. CARSON,

Painter & Paper-hanger,
Agent for
HENRY BOSCH CO'S,
line of

WALL PAPER, ROOM
MOULDINGS, ETC., ETC.
Let us make you an estimate on
work before placing your order.

All Work Guaranteed.

Former Gov. W. O. Bradley, in an interview given at Cincinnati Monday night, says he will not be a candidate for Congress from the Fifth Kentucky district.

SHIELD BRAND FITS WELL WEARS WELL CLOTHING

Men's Youths and Boys Suits



The most economical to buy because they are better made and fit more perfectly than other suits sold at Popular Prices.

None Genuine without the Label on the Collar.

For sale
—by—**J. FISH,**
Mt. Vernon, Ky.

DESI COTT AVAILBLE

ONE YR.
dates made known on application

CONGRESS.

to announce
IN W. HUGHES,
as a candidate to represent
the Congressional District
Hon. G. G. Gil-
action of the Demo-

with great satisfac-
miserable controver-
ing at Washington
has been reached,
irrevocably taken
oulder, though af-
power of speech
ares that he will
as a missionary
oosevelt to the
We are hear-
e resolve comes
aken. Mis-
the party line
conversions
variably get
ator Chandler
and will
for it.

profited by
in against
their own
party. Mr. Roosevelt
with
increased the house
which his plans have been
ed by the leaders of his own party
in the Senate, while instead of
winning any considerable and trust-
worthy Democratic support, he has
probably added to the formal hostility
of partisanship new and bitter
elements of personal dislike and distrust.
Tested by their results,
the moves he has made must be set
down as unconsciously "bad politics,"
and Mr. Roosevelt has been
rated a good politician.

We presume there was politics in
the attack upon Senator Bailey,
and we are inclined to believe
that originated or was sug-
gested in the White House. There
is evidence to support that belief.
But we think candid men will acquit
the President of any part in it. It
is the fate of Presidents to be sur-
rounded by superserviceable secre-
taries and placemen more distin-
guished for their loyalty to their
chief than for the exercise of good
judgment in their attempts to serve
him. Senator Bailey denounced
the writer of this calumny as all
sorts of a liar, and extended his de-
nunciation to its originators, who-
ever they might be. He might
have added that the pitiablelessness
of the charge that he had sought to
defeat the bill by loading it
down with unconstitutional amend-
ments was its own refutation. In
the newspaper dispatch that formed
the subject of his brief but pointed
remarks the statement was made
that Senator Chandler had carried
to the White House the tale that
Senator Tilman was distrustful of
Senator Bailey and believed him to
be treacherous, because he "had
devised his extraordinary amendment
prohibiting the lower courts of
the United States from exercising
the right to issue interlocutory
orders for the sole purpose of de-
feating the railroad bill." If Sen-
ator Bailey did engage in this ne-
farious plot, then the President and
Attorney General must be
branded as his copartners in the
dark conspiracy, for they, too, in-
sisted upon a limitation of the right
to issue ex parte injunctions. It is
unlikely that the most active and
eager supporters of the Hepburn
bill, from the President down,
have really been trying to kill it by
the addition of unconstitutional
matter.

As to the most painful and re-
grettable feature of this controversy
the question of veracity that has
been raised, we think Senator
Chandler's statement re-enforcing
that of Senator Tilman goes very
far toward producing the conviction
in open minds that they are
right in their recollection and the
President wrong. It is not neces-
sary to assume, and we altogether
decline to believe, that the Presi-
dent had deliberately and conscious-
ly misstated the facts in the trans-
action. The mind of Theodore
Roosevelt concerns itself so intent-
ly from dawn until midnight with
such a multitude of large affairs,
he sees so many men, and he puts

about Un-
party leaders.
not unnatural, but it was woe-
indiscrete and ill-advised, that he
should denounce as falsehoods
statements attributed to him which
reached the public through Sen-
ator Tillman's version, given in the
Senate, of what Mr. Chandler had
heard in the White House. Upon
the lips of the President of the United
States such language is unseemly and telephonic distance does not
soften it. Besides, it was unnecessary
for the President to disclaim with that vigor sentiments
which everybody knows he entertain-
ing concerning the relation of
Senators Knox, Spooner and For-
ker to the Hepburn bill.

It ought to be a chastening experience for Mr. Roosevelt, but we
almost despair of him. He is a hard
fighter; he is pretty strenuous
even at play, and he ought to be
able and willing to bear occasionally
a hard knock himself. He ought,
moreover, to understand that if the
high exigencies of the executive
policy requires him now and then
to shift his tactics with great sud-
denness, without taking his friends
into his confidence, as he evidently
did shift his tactics in accepting
the Allison amendments without
notifying his Democratic allies that
he would dispense with their fur-
ther aid, those who have stood at
his right hand and his left hand,
respectively, have a right to be surprised,
and have a right to exhibit
that emotion with some little irritation
thrown in. The President
would be in many respects more
comfortable, and so would the people,
if he were a quieter man.
Plunging as he does into pretty
much all the public and a great
part of the private business of the
country, he necessarily foments
opposition and raises
many rows. He has now had so
prolonged an experience in raising
rows that the country has a right to
demand of him a decent respect for
the laws of the game. It would be
a good thing if he could get the
idea into his head that the men who
oppose him may be just as upright
and sincere as himself. At least it
would be wiser for him to restrain
his rather free propensity for im-
puting falsehood to those who are
called upon to have dealings with
him.—New York Times.

BROWN MEMORIAL SCHOOL

HOW TO AVOID STINGS.

Stings can be avoided, first, by
having gentle bees. If no
other point of superiority
over the common brown or
black bee than that of gentleness
could be fairly claimed for some of
the races introduced and some of
the strains developed in recent
years it would still be worth while
to get them on this account alone.

Of the races already in general
cultivation, Carniolans are the gen-
test, although Caucasians, more
recently introduced from south-
eastern Russia and only now being
put on sale, are by far the least
inclined to sting of any bees, and
may be handled at all times with
out smoke, or at most with a very
slight application of smoke. Some
strains of Italians equal in gentleness
the average Carniolans, but
in general the race native to Italy
is by no means as gentle as that
found in Carniola, Austria, and the
Caucasians are much to be preferred
for the beginner.

The second essential to enable
one to avoid stings is to have a
good smoker at hand whenever
the bees are to be handled. Any
way of getting smoke of any kind
into the hive and about it may an-
swer the purpose, but for ease and
effectiveness in keeping bees under
control nothing will take the place
of the modern bellows smoker. A
good one lasts years, and its cost is
so slight (\$1.00 to \$1.25 for the
medium sizes) that the expenditure
may be considered one of the
wisest that can be made in fitting
up an apiary.

A veil, made of black bobinet or
Brussels net, to draw over the hat,
and a pair of gloves, preferably
rubber, may be used at first. But
whoever has fairly peaceable bees

as the ones I have, will, when slipped in between
the broad apartment and an upper
story or super, will permit all of
the workers above to go down into
the lower story, but not to return to
the top one, so that in one night it
is possible to free entirely a set of
combs from bees without any manip-
ulation of the combs, and without
smoking, shaking, or brushing
the bees.

Lastly, reasonable care in manip-
ulation and a suitable system of
management, which, of course, im-
plies the doing of work in proper
season, will, with the observance
of the foregoing points, make the
risk of stings exceedingly slight. In-
deed, intelligent attention to the
most important of the points men-
tioned above, with extra gentleness
and moderation in manipulation,
will enable any one who so desires
to avoid all stings.

An estate conservatively estimat-
ed at \$61,000,000 with an accum-
ulation of 150 years, is in Germany
awaiting the claim of heirs whom
Daniel Fisher, of Bloomsburg,
father of ex County Commissioner
W. H. Fisher, is one of about 352,
all of whom are from 70 to 90
years of age and are of the fifth
generation of Baron Adam Fisher,
from whom the estate descends.
All reside in this country.

The estate consists of \$51,000,
000 held in trust, and \$10,000,000
which was lent to Holland to build
its canal system. The heirs have
an organization and are perfecting
plans and procuring facts and evi-
dence with which to prosecute
their claims.

The estate descends from Baron
Adam Fisher, who was a friend and
councillor of King Frederick.
The Baron had one son, Adam
Fisher, Jr., who when a young man
often hunting shot a deer on the
King's preserves near his palace.
Usually this offence meant death to
the party committing the deed.
But his father the Baron was a
friend of King Frederick and one
of his chief advisors. Instead of
putting Adam, Jr. to death, the
King exiled him to America. Ad-
am left Germany in 1742 in the
ship Mary and landed in New
York, subsequently settling about
12 miles from Philadelphia on the
Schuylkill. From there the de-
scendants of Adam settled in Berks
County and other counties of the
state.

After the exile of the youth to
this country the Baron died, and as
punishment to the son, he being the
only surviving heir, King Henry confiscated
the estate for 10 years. Receiving information
of the demise of the Baron the exiled
son started for Germany but
fell ill of small-pox in New York
and died.—Manay City (Penn.)
Cor. New York World.

NEWS ITEMS

The Queen and Crescent rail-
road will have moving pictures tak-
en from a special train along its
line from Cincinnati to Chattanooga,
showing scenes in the Bluegrass
country and the mountains of Ken-
tucky and Tennessee.

George L. Sehon, President of
the Kentucky Children's Home Society,
who has returned from the
East, where he attended the National
Conference of Charities and
Corrections in Philadelphia, and the
National Anti-Tuberculosis
Convention in Washington, says
that the negro question is no longer
confined to the South, but is rapidly
becoming a national issue.
Mr. Sehon studied the condition in
the large Eastern and Northern
cities, and found that the sentiment
of the whites has undergone a de-
cided change.

The Supreme Court of the United
States affirmed by a divided
court, the decision of the Circuit
Court for the Northern district of
Ohio in the Interstate Commerce
case, known as the hay rate case.

The case grew out of the change
of hay from the sixth to the fifth class
of freight by the leading railroads,
and the Interstate Commerce Com-
mission made it a vote of censure.

Krueger & Sons'.

Is the place to go to

Get Bargains

In all kinds of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Our stock is complete and our
prices are right.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Grip in Two Days.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. *E. W. Grove* on every box 25c.

**Spring and Summer
Goods
At Bottom Prices.**

Large Stock of

MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
LADIES TRIMMED HATS,
AND LADIES DRESS GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

We pay 12 cts. for eggs; 9 cents for hens; 12½ cents
for hams and side meat.

Bring your dollar and get as much as you can carry
home.

A. C. HIATT,
Hiatt, Ky.

HALL'S Hair Renewer

Is it true you want to look old? Then keep your gray hair. If not,
then use Hall's Hair Renewer, and have all the dark, rich color
of early life restored to your hair.

ADJOINING COUNTIES

W. W. Clark, clerk of the Unit-
ed States District and Circuit
Courts at London, has tendered his
resignation to take effect June 1, to
accept a position as traveling pur-
chasing agent of the Friend Paper
Company of West Carrollton, Ohio.

A special from Williamsburg
says: Dr. Cook, the old herb doctor,
who killed his wife on Eagle
Creek about two months ago, was
adjudged insane. He is eighty
two years old and helpless.

James Gill, of London, an ex-
Union soldier, seventy years of
age, died at his home with a comp-
lication of diseases, after having
been an invalid for more than a
year.

Mr. Wood Ballard, who has, for
the last eleven years, been in the
Lexington journalistic field, has
accepted a position as press agent for
the big spectacular production,
"Feast and Furies," and will tour
the country with this company.

Mr. Ballard is a writer of ability
and has gained considerable reputa-
tion as a playwright. He is a
grandson of Capt. P. P. Ballard, of
this city, and was himself born and
reared in Richmond—Richmond

TRADE MARK
DROPS
CURES
RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA
NEURALGIA and
KIDNEY TROUBLE

"DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood
of the poison matter and acts while
the direct cause of these diseases
is removed from the body. Applied externally it affords almost
instant relief from pain, while a permanent
cure is brought about by drawing the
blood, dissolving the poisonous sub-
stances and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND

Of Brewton, Ga., writes:

"I had been a sufferer for a number of years
with rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could
find, but nothing relieved me. I then turned to
a number of the best physicians, but found
nothing that gave me relief, obtained from
them. I then turned to Dr. S. D. Bland, a
healer of Piles, Wounds, and Sores.
He has given me relief from all my trouble,
and I am now perfectly well."

FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism,
Kidney Trouble or any kind of disease
write to us for a trial bottle.

"DROPS" can be used any length of
time without acquiring a "drug habit."
It is entirely free of opium, cocaine,
strychnine, quinine, and other similar
ingredients.

Large Size Bottles, 4c, 25c, 50c, 75c, 100c.

For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,

Dept. 50, 160 Lake Street, Chicago.

The subtreasury of New York
Monday transferred \$1,900,000 to
San Francisco by telegraph. This
makes a total sent to San Francisco
since April 18 of \$34,491,200.

The Senate Wednesday passed

the Immigration Bill and several
minor measures.

If you are looking for
YOUR MONEY'S WORTH

Take your oil can to your Dealer,
and insist on having it
Filled with

"FIRE PROOF" COAL OIL.

Fire Proof Oil.

MT. VERNON SIGNAL

MT VERNON, KY. MAY 25, 1906

79 Call up "No. 79" when you want to communicate with SIGNAL.



TIME TABLE

22 north..... 1:24 P.M.
24 north..... 3:34 P.M.
23 south..... 1:24 P.M.
21 South..... 12:36 P.M.

JAS. LANDRUM, Agent.
Phone No. 58.

Entered at the Mt Vernon, Ky. Postoffice
as second-class mail matter.

PERSONAL

Dr. M. L. Myers is in Louisville to-day.

Mrs Robt Taylor is on the sick list.

V C Beck was here yesterday from Stanford.

Jim Williams was down from London Sunday.

W. A. Tribble, of Stanford, was here on business Monday.

Atty. and Mrs. J. W. Brown spent a few days in the city.

Mrs. S. C. Franklin is spending the week with her mother in the country.

Miss Mayme Jones has returned from Barboursville, where she has been teaching.

Rob. Taylor and family are visiting his grand parents Mr. and Mrs. Rob Taylor.

Judge R. G. Williams will be here tomorrow night for a short visit to homefolks.

Mrs. Bogie Phillips and little daughter were the guests of Mrs. H. L. Tate Monday.

Mrs. Hosack and daughter, of Ohio are visiting her daughter, Mrs. Meshac Gentry.

Elmer Lechleiter, who was hurt last week by falling from a box car is slowly improving.

V. C. Tate left yesterday morning for Yamacraw, Whitley county, to accept a position.

Rev J. C. Carmical was able to fill his appointment at Preachersville Saturday and Sunday.

Burdette McKenzie has been suffering for several days with a severe attack of rheumatism.

John D. Miller and Charley Davis returned Wednesday from a months stay at Hot Springs, Ark.

Miss Ella Thompson returned home last week after a pleasant visit to her cousins the Misses Thompson.

News from Ashville, N. C. says that Mrs. M. Pennington is recovering rapidly. She has gained about thirty pounds.

Jim Proctor operator at East Bernstadt, is spending a few days at home on account of the illness of his brother.

Albert Hamlin is in from Tennessee where he is interested in a big logging contract. He is doing well on the deal.

R. S. Martin passed through Wednesday enroute to the Eastern part of the state to take orders for his splendid tobaccos.

Miss Mattie E. Taylor, who has been sick for so long is rapidly growing worse, and we are sorry to say there is no hope for her recovery.

BIG HILL COAL Co., Johnetta, Ky.

LOCAL

Mrs. G. M. Ballard and J. M. Craig were the examiners of the county teachers.

W. H. Baker bought of C. C. Williams the Adam Bryant farm near Buckeye for \$120.

Jailer Owen Jarrett has nineteen prisoners, counting the fifteen brought here from London.

James Nicely, of Skeggs Creek, lost his house and all its contents a few nights since by fire.

Dr. M. L. Myers speaks the whole of Monday at Brodhead each week instead of Monday afternoon and Tuesday forenoon.

Josiah Smith has been appointed Administrator of the estate of John G. Brown, deceased. The sale will take place Friday, June 15.

Rev. Percival D. McCallum's subjects at the Christian church next Sunday will be, in the morning, "Hard Places," and evening "It is God that Worketh."

I am now located near the depot prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing Horse-shoeing a specialty.

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BIG HILL COAL Co., Johnetta, Ky.

COL. J. A. August, who owns the Pine Hill mines and several hundred acres of land around Pine Hill, was here this week, effecting a deal of the property. We understand that the entire property has been sold to an Eastern corporation who will put in a brick and cement plant, a large pottery works and will resume the operation of the mines. Those in close touch say the deal is a sure go this time. We sincerely hope it is as we are to get all that is proposed or even the half of it.

The sad intelligence was received here Wednesday morning that Attorney W. A. Morrow, of Somerset, is dead. Mr. Morrow, who had been a practitioner at this bar for years, was one of the ablest lawyers in the State. Although he was one of the most complete physical wrecks, we have ever seen and had been for years, yet his physical infirmities did not lessen in the least the activity of his strong and powerful brain. We regret very much his sad and comparatively sudden death. The burial took place at Somerset yesterday.

D. B. Southard has returned from Haven, Kans., where he went to locate several months ago. Dr. says Kentucky is good enough for him, and that there is no place like Bee Lick.

Mesdames Matilda Houk and Nannie C. Albright, Robert Cox and family and we editor and family spent a most pleasant day Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Purcell near Brodhead.

CLUBING OFFER:—Until further notice we will furnish the Signal and Weekly Courier Journal for \$1.50 a year, or the Signal and Louisville Herald (Daily) for \$2.00. Cash must accompany all orders under this arrangement.

The seventeen-year locusts have made their appearance in Rockcastle in what seems to be an endless quantity. Judging from the noise which they are making, especially in the thick woodland, the number would reach infinity.

W. L. Overbay was here yesterday and told us that he is shipping a car load of clay each day from Pine Hill, to Louisville concerns. He is preparing to put in an incline, which will enable him to load much cheaper and quicker. He has a sale for all he can get out.

Secretary Dannie Owens, of the Rockcastle County Fair Association, informs us that the catalogues will be ready for the printer about the middle of next month. The dates will be Aug. 15, 16 and 17. Everybody get ready for the Brodhead fair.

Out of the thirty-two applicants for teacher certificates last Friday and Saturday, nine were granted first class, nine second class, one third class, twelve failures and one run away. Grover Price made the best average, which is 90.5—17. The second best was Miss Maranda McKenzie.

Mrs. Matilda Graves, aged 89, the mother of John Graves, died Saturday. Just eighty days before her death she fell and broke her hip and owing to her advanced years, it was impossible to give her any relief. Beside the one there is one daughter living, Mrs. Jasper Francisco, of Missouri. The burial took place at the Bray buying ground.

FREE TRIP:—If you want a free trip to Mammoth Cave, now is the time to enter the SIGNAL contest. All that is required to get the trip is to pay all expenses paid, is a club of twenty-five (25) new cash subscribers of \$1.00 to the MT. VERNON SIGNAL. There are already several who have begun making up clubs. The trip will take place some time in August. Just make up your mind that you intend to make the trip and it is half made.

One of the most interesting speakers, we have heard in many a day was the Rev. M. J. Fanning, of Philadelphia the great Irish orator and temperance lecturer. He spoke for one hour and a half on Wednesday night on the great temperance question, which he handled so differently to the great majority of temperance speakers, that entire audience was thoroughly interested from first to last, as evidenced by the perfect attention which was given him.

HAD QUESTIONS:—On Thursday of last week, Supt. Ballard received notice from the college authorities at Berea, to be on the lookout for applicants for teacher certificates, who might be in the illegal possession of the questions, which were issued from the State Superintendents office. Not long after the examination began on Friday morning, Supt. Ballard observed the peculiar actions and movements of one G. S. Thomas of Lile Jackson county. Going to Thomas' desk he found the answers to every branch already written out, ready to hand in when called for, although Thomas was pretendingly one of the hardest working applicants in the examination. When requested to go before the county Judge and make a statement, as to how he came in possession of the questions, asked for a little time, saying that he would do so at noon. An officer was sent for but before his arrival Thomas made a dash for the woods, with Supt. Ballard and examiner J. M. Craig in pursuit, but they fell so far behind that on a fifty yard dash they were unable to tell whether he left the big road to the right or left. Saturday afternoon a telegram was received from the Sheriff of Madison county requesting the arrest of R. S. Clark, of Madison county, also an applicant. When arrested Clark admitted that he had bought the questions of Nolan Cox, of Estill county, for which he paid \$9.00. Clark was released on bond. Nolan Cox appeared before the Judge at Richmond Monday pleaded guilty and took his lowest penalty, a \$50 fine, which was indeed a wise move for him, otherwise he would have unquestionably gotten about two years in the pen. Fortunate for him the constitution prohibits any man from being tried twice for the same offense.

The sad intelligence was received here Wednesday morning that Attorney W. A. Morrow, of Somerset, is dead. Mr. Morrow, who had been a practitioner at this bar for years, was one of the ablest lawyers in the State. Although he was one of the most complete physical wrecks, we have ever seen and had been for years, yet his physical infirmities did not lessen in the least the activity of his strong and powerful brain. We regret very much his sad and comparatively sudden death. The burial took place at Somerset yesterday.

D. B. Southard has returned from Haven, Kans., where he went to locate several months ago. Dr. says Kentucky is good enough for him, and that there is no place like Bee Lick.

Mesdames Matilda Houk and

Jailer Owen Jarrett has beautified very much the court house yard by clearing the ground, clipping the grass, and setting out flowers. We congratulate Mr. Jarrett on this much needed improvement.

There is considerable talk among the farmers, regarding the dog law. Some are under the impression that the bill was vetoed. For the benefit of those who are laboring under this misapprehension, we wish to say that the bill was signed by the Governor and will become a law the first day of next month.

CARWIN-HOSACK:—Miss Frances Hosack, a sister of Mrs. Meshac Gentry, and Mr. Everett L. Carwin, both of Bell Center, Ohio, were married Wednesday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gentry, the Rev. J. C. Carmical officiating. The bride, who has scarcely passed the sweet sixteen mark, is a very beautiful young lady. Mr. Carwin is a telegraph operator and we learn from those who are well acquainted with him, that he is a most superb young man. He will spend a short while in the office with agent J. A. Landrum, learning the rules of the company, after which he will go to work for the L. & N. For the present they will make their home in Mt. Vernon. We extend our hearty congratulations to this happy young couple.

Secretary Dannie Owens, of the Rockcastle County Fair Association, informs us that the catalogues will be ready for the printer about the middle of next month. The dates will be Aug. 15, 16 and 17. Everybody get ready for the Brodhead fair.

The plans for Home Coming Week in Louisville, June 13-17, are practically complete, and any one at all familiar with them will agree that they point to the largest gathering in the history of the south. The very lowest estimate, based upon acceptance cards and letters on file at the headquarters of the Louisville Commercial Club, point to an attendance of over 55,000 ex-Kentuckians. Only a small portion of this number indicated on their acceptance card the count of their birth.

Below will be found a list of former residents of this county, who have accepted the Home Coming invitation. This list by no means represents the attendance of those who went from this county.

Practically every one accepting the invitation has stated that he or she will be accompanied by from two to five other.

As the railroads have made a rate of one fair for the round trip from Louisville to all points in Kentucky, tickets going on sale June 16th, it is expected that all former citizens of our county who visit Louisville, will come to their old home as soon as they have partaken fully of Louisville's hospitality. The following is the list referred to:

Mrs. S. D. Cowan, 122 N. 13th St.; St. Joseph, Mo.; Jas. B. Crawford, 221 Washington St.; Carthage, Ill.; A. Coffey, Uroka Springs, Ark.; W. H. Miller, R. R. 3 Box 68 Bridgeport, Ind.; Wm. Black, Sullivan, Ind.; J. G. Hale, 187 Howard St., Indianapolis, Ind.; F. M. Taylor, Corinth, I. T.; D. Francisco, Cimarron, Kans.; Eld. Stephen Collier, Sparta, Tex.; Mrs. A. Frederick, 217 Buena Vista Ave., Alameda, Cal.; J. L. Chapman, Arkins, Colo.; W. A. French, R. R. 1 Edgerton, Mo.; Walker Cook, Camarillo, Ill.; Mrs. W. R. Jordan, Nevada, Mo.; Geo. W. Reynolds, Parkersburg, Ill.; Anna E. Miller, Washington, D. C.; J. J. Carson and wife, Blackwell, Oklahoma; R. M. Chestnut, Ash Grove, Mo.; Lee Hayes, R. R. 3 Aubrey, Tex.; N. L. Kirtley, Savannah, Mo.; B. C. Chestnut, 422 Main, Joplin, Mo.; Jno. H. Holman, 3023 McRee Ave., St. Louis, Mo.; Wm. Adams, Red Fork, I. T.; C. D. Lutes, Van Alstyne, Tex.; W. T. Lutes, Van Alstyne, Tex.; Nory D. McNeil, R. F. D. 2 Bowers Mills, Mo.; Mrs. Anna Thompson, Syracuse, Kans.; Lulu Gibson Childress, I. T.; W. H. Adams Dodge City, Kans.; Wm. O. Jones, 74 N. Eliz. Pla., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Bettie Wilson Buchanan, 1245 Summit Ave., Springfield, Mo.; Nicholas Kirtley, Savannah, Mo.; Mrs. Kate Dunwiddie, Jamestown, Ind.

COL. J. A. August, who owns the Pine Hill mines and several hundred acres of land around Pine Hill, was here this week, effecting a deal of the property. We understand that the entire property has been sold to an Eastern corporation who will put in a brick and cement plant, a large pottery works and will resume the operation of the mines. Those in close touch say the deal is a sure go this time. We sincerely hope it is as we are to get all that is proposed or even the half of it.

STOLEN

From our stables Sunday night May 20th one gray mule, nearly white, about 14½ hands high. She has been worked in mines and skin is covered with coal dirt.

When taken had on a halter with a small chain attached. Liberal reward will be paid for her return or for information that will lead to her recovery.

BIG HILL COAL Co., Johnetta, Ky.

COL. J. A. August, who owns the Pine Hill mines and several hundred acres of land around Pine Hill, was here this week, effecting a deal of the property. We understand that the entire property has been sold to an Eastern corporation who will put in a brick and cement plant, a large pottery works and will resume the operation of the mines. Those in close touch say the deal is a sure go this time. We sincerely hope it is as we are to get all that is proposed or even the half of it.

THE SIGNAL

Rev. Godby filled his regular appointment at Eden Church Sunday last with large attendance. Sunday school at Mt. Erie is progressing nicely with H. A. Phelps as Superintendent.—Mrs. James Brittian is on the sick list at this writing.

Quite a lot of young people attended the Street Fair at Somerset last week.—S. Cyrus Barron of Clarence, visited at this place Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Claudie M. Herrin is visiting her sister, Mrs. I. E. Payne at Albion this week.—S. C. Herrin and son Grover attended the Street Fair last Friday.—Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Wilhite visited relatives at Cain town last week.

The farmers are through planting corn in this part, and they are in need of a nice rain.

OVER

Three Million People

Are Wearing

Star Brand Shoes

And Like Them.

Are you one of this number? If not try a pair of



One trial is all we ask. Ask to see them.

Are You Prepared for Summer?

Look through your wardrobe and see if you don't need a new Suit? A Hat? An extra pair of pants? Underwear? Hosiery? All the Summer necessities are in our Stock. Come early and get choice. Remember that Summer often comes unaware. Get ready and come and look at our Stock whether you buy or not.

We have the agency for the

A POPULAR FOOD PLANT.

What a great discovery the tomato was as an article of food! While most food plants are of ancient origin, there are plenty of people living today who can remember when it was only an ornament cultivated for the beauty of its dainty blossom and its banchome fruit. While its beauty was admired it was considered like poison oak, dangerous to even handle except by dark-complected persons. Years of acquaintance, however, wore off its superstition, and a few "fool-hardy" actually opened up to having taste the fruit.

From this small beginning, has gradually grown a use that makes today an industry with a combined capital of over thirty millions of dollars, which disburses millions of dollars to its employees each year and aggregates an output of two hundred and forty millions cans. This product goes into every household in the land and is as familiar an article of diet as any other of the staple products of the soil. Each year sees an increasing consumption and the more intimate the acquaintance the greater the use.

The reason for this is obvious. There is no better appetizer and as an article of seasoning the tomato imparts a taste that can not be imitated. It is so distinctive that its presence can be located even in minute particles, yet the tangency has everything that delights the palate and nothing that offends the nostrils.

The growth of its general popularity dates back to the time of the first successful packing houses. When the use of the tomato as a food was established, demand made it necessary to have a cheaper price than the local market gardener could afford, and to meet this the tin can as a diminisher of space was called into requisition. It was found much cheaper proportionately to raise one thousand bushels than ten so by the aid of the tin the cooked product could be placed on the consumer's table at a price so reasonable as to enable its daily use. Moreover, the article put in the can is brought fresh picked from the field, hermetically sealed and immediately sterilized by heat, while the uncanned fruit is frequently shipped for hundreds of miles before it is used as a food. This artificially ripened fruit must be gathered green and the red color it finally assumes is the withering of hungry tissues that should have fed the fruit with the red nourishing juice that comes from the soil and by the aid of Mother Nature is thus transformed. No preservative is used by the canner as the action of heat insures keeping for an indefinite time.

There is nothing so healthy as this rich ripe fruit dumped out of the clear white can ready for any use. Sue taste is equal to the fresh fruit and every semblance of waste in shape of rind or core has been removed. Eat it?—why the very sight and smell are irresistible and the most insatiable appetite can be sated because of its absolute harmlessness. Its healthfulness has never been attacked and the rich juices colored as the life giving fluid act as a tonic even for the invalid stomach. There is no home where its visits are not welcome, and the table of either the millionaire or peasant is alike familiar with its presence. As Indian corn, it is distinctly of American origin, and proud indeed can we be of both of these excellent food plants.

WANTED: by Chicago wholesale and mail order house, assistant manager (man or woman) for this county and adjoining territory. Salary \$200 and expenses paid weekly; expense money advanced. Work pleasant; position permanent. No investment or experience required. Spacie time valuable. Write at once for full particulars and self-addressed envelope.

SUPERINTENDENT
132 Lake St. Chicago, Ill.

FORTUNATE MISROURIANS.

When I was a druggist at Livonia, Mo., writes T. J. Dyer, now of Grayville, Mo., "three of my customers were permanently cured of consumption by Dr. King's New Discovery, and are well and strong to day. One was trying to sell his property and move to Arizona, but after using New Discovery a short while he found it unnecessary to do so. I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as the most wonderful medicine in existence." Surest Cough and Cold cure and Throat and Lung healer. Guaranteed by all druggists. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Kentucky has 28,000 pensioners who are now being cared for by the Louisville Pension Bureau. Most of these are from the Civil War, but there are veterans of the Mexican and Indian wars and a growing representation from the Spanish-American war. Many widows of veterans who took part in the war of 1812 are receiving checks quarterly from the Louisville office and, in spite of the diminution to be expected from death, the increase in the number sent out small. The Louisville office distributes \$1,000,000 each quarter to the pensioners, an average for each person of about \$12 a month. That it is eagerly received is shown by the fact that the vouchers are always sent in early and in plenty of time for an early distribution. The sending out of the checks takes two weeks. A large part of the money goes to colored pensioners—Ex.

For the Children

To succeed these days you must have plenty of grit, courage, strength. How is it with the children? Are they thin, pale, delicate? Do not forget Ayer's Sarsaparilla. You know it makes the blood pure and rich, and builds up the general health in every way.

Children cannot possibly live good health unless they are in proper condition, and rest any constipation by giving small laxative doses of Ayer's Pills. All vegetable, sugar-coated.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Ayers
Also manufacturers of
HAIR VIGOR,
AURE CURE,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

We have no secret! We publish the formulas of all our medicines.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*
KENTUCKY FAIR DATES

The following are dates fixed for Kentucky Fairs for 1907 as far as reported. Officers of fair are requested to report to us any omission or correction of dates:

Brodhead, Aug. 15—3 days.
Lancaster, July 18—3 days.
Houstonville, July 25—3 days.

Madisonville, July 31—5 days.
Danville, August 1—3 days.
Harrodsburg, Aug. 7—4 days.

Fern Creek, Aug. 14—4 days.
Vanceburg, August 15—4 days.
Columbia, August 21—4 days.

Shepherdsville, August 21—4 days.
Lawrenceburg, August 21—4 days.
Springfield, August 22—4 days.

Barbourville, August 22—3 days.
Nicholasville, August 28—2 days.
Shelbyville, August 29—4 days.

London, August 29—3 days.
Florence, August 29—4 days.
Bardstown, August 29—4 days.

Somerset, Sept. 5—4 days.
Elizabethtown, Sept. 4—3 days.
Paris, September 4—2 days.

Mouticello, Sept. 11—4 days.
Glasgow, Sept. 12—4 days.
Falmouth, Sept. 26—4 day.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE, BROMO QUI-NINE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25cts.

ONLY RAILROAD SOUTH EQUIPPED WITH AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC BLOCK SIGNALS

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE

AND SOUTHERN RAILWAY FROM

CINCINNATI TO ALL IMPORTANT CITIES

South, Southeast, and Southwest.

HOMESEEKERS' TICKETS ON SALE FIRST AND THIRD TUESDAYS OF EACH MONTH TO MANY POINTS SOUTH.

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111 E. Main St. Lexington, Ky.

W. A. GARRETT, General Manager.

W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

Chicopee Falls, Mass., U.S.A.

Special Round-trip Homeseekers' Rates to southwest and west first and third Tuesdays in February and March, 1907.

Special Tourist Rates to Colorado, Texas, Mexico and New Mexico on sale daily until April 30. Limit to return May 31, 1907.

Second-class Colonist Rates to southwest. Tickets on sale first and third Tuesdays, February, and March, 1907.

Second-class Colonist Rates to California and Northwest. Tickets on sale daily February 10th to April 7th, 1907.

ASK US FOR RATES.

J. H. GALLAGHER, Trav. P. A.

L. J. IRWIN, Gen. P. A.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

for childrens safe, sure, No opiate.

CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS., U.S.A.

This difference between Billing and Missing is the difference between an Accurate and an Inaccurate Tourist Schedule.

Please write—Inquire—Ask STEVENS!

For further information send a post card.

RIFLES, PISTOLS, SHOTGUNS

and Tools, etc.

Ask your dealer for catalogues for our

new catalogues describing

our new products.

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Beautiful three-color Aluminum Signs will be

wanted for 10 cents in stamp.

J. STEVENS ARMS AND TOOL CO.

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CH

Mount Vernon Signal.

MAGAZINE SECTION,

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY, KY., MAY 23, 1906.

Pages 1 to 4.

CHAMPIONED PAUL JONES.

MRS. DONALD McLEAN FOUGHT FOR BURIAL OF NAVAL HERO AT ANNAPOLIS.

As President-General of Patriotic Daughters of the American Revolution She Was Invited Guest of Honor at Ceremony.

When the annual convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution was in session in Washington a few weeks ago the meetings were presided over by Mrs. Donald McLean. She enjoyed the unique distinction of being the first presiding officer of the congress who was not the wife of some man prominent in official circles. She had been a candidate for this high woman's office for several years, and the opposition to her election was plainly stated because she could not bring to the office high "national" prestige, which the Daughters of the American Revolution felt was necessary to the varied traditions of the society.

FROM LONG LINE OF PATRIOTS.

Mrs. McLean has half a yard or so of ancestral bars on her revolutionary ribbon, and hails back to some very distinguished citizens, both men and women. She was born in Prospect Hall, Frederick, Md., the city made famous by Whittier's poem, "Barbara Fritchie." The ancestral hall is a big, beautiful

come a finished expert in thrust and parry in parliamentary tactics.

At the Fourteenth Continental Congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution, when Mrs. McLean was Regent of the New York Chapter, she assisted in introducing a resolution looking to the burial of Paul Jones in Annapolis, Md., that being her native State. Besides having a local pride, she thought the first naval hero of the nation should be buried near to the great naval school.

There was tremendous opposition to the proposition, and the congress voted to "lay the resolution on the table," an expression used in parliamentary proceedings to defer action on the subject. Later it was taken up, but the congress voted against taking the body of the naval hero to Annapolis and favored bringing it to Washington for burial in Arlington. Mrs. McLean has now, however, seen one of her dearest wishes carried out, and, as head of one of the greatest societies of patriotic women in the world, she was a guest of honor at the recent burial ceremonies of Admiral Paul Jones at Annapolis.

Made a Good Speech.

Senator Morgan the venerable statesman from Alabama, has that valuable sense of humor which enables the possessor to enjoy a joke when the laugh is on himself. The other evening, as he tells about it, he picked up an old copy of the Congressional Record while at home, and opening it at random began to read. "Very soon," says the

STANFORD UNIVERSITY.

ALMOST COMPLETE DESTRUCTION OF THE PICTURESQUE CALIFORNIA COLLEGE.

Built in Spanish Architecture and Cost of Buildings Alone was Thirty Million Dollars—Will Probably be Rebuilt.

One of the most serious results of the Pacific coast earthquake disaster is the destruction of Stanford University, near Palo Alto. More than \$30,000,000 had been expended on the buildings alone, and the damage has been so severe that it will mean practically an entire loss. This group of buildings was planned and built on a prearranged scheme and has been accounted the finest group of structures for educational purposes on this continent, if not in the entire world. The buildings were all in the picturesque Spanish mission style, with the arch as the principal architectural feature. This fact, which was so much source of beauty, has probably been the largest source of destruction, because, while the arch undisturbed is one of the most secure or building forms, when thrown out of plumb it must fall.

IRREPARABLE ART LOSS.

The main buildings are built around an inner quadrangle, which contains the offices of administration and some class rooms. These buildings are all one story in height. The outer quadrangle, which comprises the principal architectural features of the university, has as main points of interest the memorial arch, with its wonderful frieze, by St. Gaudens, representing the progress of civilization in America, and directly opposite this, through the inner quadrangle, the Stanford Memorial Church, with its mosaic front depicting the "Sermon on the Mount." This building cost, in construction alone, \$1,000,000, exclusive of the mosaics and carvings inside and out, and its marble statues and art treasures from Europe.

Perhaps it may be said that the loss of the buildings and equipment, in spite of their great value, is the least part of the disaster, because since the university was started on Senator Stanford's Palo Alto ranch it has been a marvelous incentive toward higher education on the Pacific coast. Not only has it gone ahead with great strides on its own account, but it has carried the State University at Berkeley along with it in healthy rivalry, until the two gave an equipment for higher education in California that was not rivaled by that of any other State.

MRS. STANFORD'S GENEROSITY.

If it were not for the indomitable spirit which seems to have enabled the university to triumph over many difficulties it might be said that its career has been particularly ill-starred. For in spite of its great endowment, said to exceed that of any other institution of learning in the country, it has been unfortunate from the beginning. Vexatious litigation arose at the time of Senator Stanford's death, in 1894, and the claims put forward by those who had received personal bequests, to have them settled first, seriously impaired the finances of the university because it was impossible to realize upon its property. After that the Pacific railroad suits tied up the university money for a couple of years, until the Supreme Court decided in favor of the Stanford estate. But Mrs. Stanford, with wonderful courage and singleness of purpose, unselfishly turned all of her energies over to the university, saw it through its crises until her recent tragic death in Honolulu, when the Leland Stanford University was again thrown in despair. Its present destruction by the earthquake seems to come as a culminating disaster, yet it is probable that it will rise again superior to the conditions which seem in league against it, though it has practically been set back to an absolutely new beginning.

It is already understood that plans have been considered for the rebuilding of the university, as the statement has been made by President David Starr Jordan to the students of the university, asking them to remain and

that he might live again.

To her husband, Senator Stanford, she said: "It was his wish and desire that indigent young men should have an equal advantage in obtaining education. For his sake let us erect a university where all shall have an equal chance." From that day the Senator and Mrs. Stanford devoted their entire energies toward planning the Leland Stanford, Junior, University.

Government Positions.

As "distance lends enchantment," so perhaps are many people affected who, living in the remote States, are desirous of holding an appointive office under Uncle Sam at Washington.

Lured by the short hours, light work, and comparatively large salaries,

licious tantrum of nature reversed the direction of the west wind the whole populous district to the west, blocked with fleeing refugees and unilluminated except by the disastrous glare on the water front, seemed safe by 9 o'clock.

Van Ness avenue is flat as the earth on the east side. Every pound of gun cotton did its work, and, though the ruins burned, it was but feebly. From Golden Gate avenue on the north the fire crossed the wide street in but one place—the Claus Spreckels' residence, on the corner of California street. There the flames were writhing up the walls before the dynamiters could reach it; yet they made their way to the foundations, carrying their explosives despite the furnace-like heat. The charge had to be placed so swiftly and the fuse lit in such a hurry that the explosion was not quite successful from the trained viewpoint of the gunners. But though the walls still stood, it was only an empty victory for the fire, as bare brick and smoking ruins are poor food for flames.

EFFECTIVE WORK OF WEEK.

Capt. MacBride's dynamiting squad realized that a stand was hopeless, except on Van Ness avenue. They could have forced their explosives further in the burning section, but not a pound of the terrible gunpowder could be or was wasted. The ruined block that met the wide thoroughfare formed a trench through the clustered structures that the conflagration, wild as it was, could not leap. Engines pumping brine through Fort Madison from the bay completed the little work that the gun-cotton had left, but for three days the haggard-eyed firemen guarded the flickering ruins.

The desolate waste straight through the heart of the city is a mute witness to the most heroic and effective work of the whole calamity. Three men did this—three, simply, because they would not trust their work to others—and when their work was over and what stood of the city for the first time rested quietly, they departed as modestly as they had come. They were ordered to save San Francisco; they obeyed orders, and Capt. MacBride and his two gunners made history on that dreadful night.

Elephants Going Up.

"A five-foot elephant costs this spring," an importer of animals is stated to have remarked, "\$1,400, as against \$1,200, for which such elephants could be bought two years ago.

"Elephants, like all other wild animals, are growing scarcer with the settlement of the globe, and their prices tend upward. More small elephants than big ones are imported because they cost less to begin with and because they are easier and safer to transport, and shown like them, too, for the reason that young elephants are more tractable and easier to train. And small elephants are attractive anyway.

"Then, the elephant is a hardy animal in captivity and he is naturally long lived, and the young elephant increases in value with his growth. So that even with their prices tending upward, young elephants are good property, though even they are rather large for family pets."



MRS. DONALD MCLEAN, President-General of Daughters of the Revolution.

old place of colonial architecture, and it is only a few years since Mrs. Ritchie, mother of Mrs. McLean, died. She also had been prominent in D. A. R. matters ever since the organization of the society. Judge John Ritchie, father of Mrs. McLean, served in Congress and was subsequently elevated to the bench of the Court of Appeals of Maryland. He was an orator of repute, and Mrs. McLean seems to have inherited this attribute of her father.

Mrs. McLean's grandfather was Judge William P. Maulsby, and her grandmother, Emily Nelson, for whom she was named, was the daughter of Gen. Roger Nelson, who was a boy of sixteen in college when the Declaration of Independence was signed. He ran away and joined the revolutionary forces. He rose in rank to Brigadier-General for conspicuous bravery on the field of battle. He was left for dead on the battlefield of Cowpens, and a British officer in passing his body wantonly struck his hand with the flat of his saber, breaking the bones of every finger. To his dying day, which occurred many years later, Gen. Nelson carried a stiffened hand. He became a member of Congress and later was made a Justice of the Supreme Court of the State.

DATES BACK OF REVOLUTION.

Mrs. McLean's ancestry began back of the revolutionary period, however. Judges Lynn and Beattie, two of those twelve Judges known as "The Twelve Immortals," who first signed a protest against the British stamp act in 1765, ten years before the battle of Lexington, have in Mrs. McLean a descendant who is not unworthy of the illustrious example of fearlessness of spirit set by them. Lieut. James Lackland was also an ancestor of Mrs. McLean, as was also Deputy Governor Burgess, of colonial Maryland history.

Mrs. McLean was educated at what was at the time known as the Woman's College. She was graduated at the age of fourteen, receiving a diploma which is one of her proud possessions to-day.

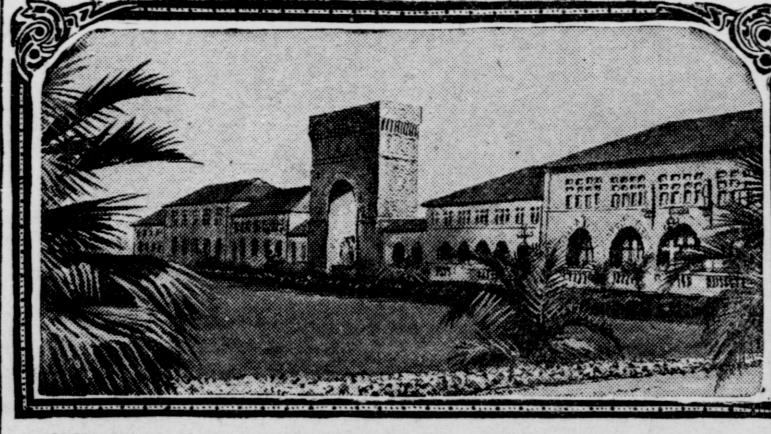
She continued her studies in history, music and the languages until her marriage, in 1883, to Donald McLean, a man of a long line of revolutionary ancestors like herself and a brilliant lawyer in New York city.

Mrs. McLean has made a practical study of parliamentary law, and in the long years of battling for chapter rights on the floor of the Continental Congress and her own big chapter has be-

Senator, "I became interested, and as I proceeded I said to myself, 'This man is making a very sensible talk.' I found myself quite in accord with his views and read along with a good deal of approval until I finished two pages. I was wondering who could have made such a speech but was too much interested to look back to find out. But as I turned the page I came upon an interruption, and there was my own name given as the Senator making the reply. It was my own speech I had been reading."

A Bad Memory.

Senator Knox's physician advised him to give up smoking a few days ago and put him in the same class with Senator Spooner, also smokeless, after forty years of it. The next morning Senator Knox's physician happened up



MAIN FAÇADE, STANFORD UNIVERSITY, MEMORIAL ARCH IN CENTER.

at the Capitol and went into the Senator's committee room to pass the time of day. He found Knox smoking a cigar.

"Here, Senator," he said, "I thought I told you to quit that."

"Quit what?" asked Knox, in mild surprise.

Sun Movements.

Standing on the seashore at a well-known Atlantic Coast resort, watching a beautiful sunset, with its rays piercing the clouds, were two Jews.

"Look!" said one of the followers of Moses, "see the sun rays."

"No," replied the other, "dere is where the sun sets."

the young man or woman is likely to look upon department service as a beautiful life of "Do Little and Draw Your Pay" and watch the passing show. But it has its seamier side and carries both advantages and disadvantages.

GRATIFICATION AT ANY COST OF LIFE OR PROPERTY.

With them they brought a ton and a half of gun cotton, the terrific power of which was equal to the maniacal determination of the fire.

Capt. MacBride was in command of

the squad, Chief Gunner Adamson placed the charges, and the third gunner set them off.

The thunderous detonations to which the terrified city listened all that dreadful Friday night meant the salvation of many lives. A million dollars' worth of property, noble residences and worthless shacks alike, were blown to drifting dust, but that destruction broke the spirit of the fire and sent the raging flames cringing back over their own charred path.

DYNAMITE A BLOCK DEEP.

Yet to the young man and woman who would keep the fires of their ambition burning, government service should be entered only as a stepping stone to a more strenuous life of higher and better things.

THE WHOLE EAST SIDE OF VAN NESS AVENUE, FROM GOLDEN GATE TO GREENWICH, WAS DYNAMITED A BLOCK DEEP, THOUGH MOST OF THE STRUCTURES STOOD UNTOUCHED BY FLAME OR CINDER.

NOT ONE CIGARETTE FAILED; NO ONE BUILDING STOOD UPON ITS FOUNDATIONS.

UNLESS SOME SECOND MA-

GRATION AT ANY COST OF LIFE OR PROPERTY.

WITH THEM THEY BROUGHT A TON AND A HALF OF GUN COTTON, THE TERRIFIC POWER OF WHICH WAS EQUAL TO THE MANIACAL DETERMINATION OF THE FIRE.

CAPT. MACBRIDE WAS IN COMMAND OF

THE SQUAD, CHIEF GUNNER ADAMSON PLACED THE CHARGES, AND THE THIRD GUNNER SET THEM OFF.

THE THUNDEROUS DETONATIONS TO WHICH THE TERRIFIED CITY LISTENED ALL THAT DREADFUL FRIDAY NIGHT MEANT THE SALVATION OF MANY LIVES.

A MILLION DOLLARS' WORTH OF PROPERTY, NOBLE RESIDENCES AND WORTHLESS SHACKS ALIKE, WERE BLOWN TO DRIFTING DUST, BUT THAT DESTRUCTION BROKE THE SPIRIT OF THE FIRE AND SENT THE RAGING FLAMES CRINGING BACK OVER THEIR OWN CHARRED PATH.

DYNAMITE A BLOCK DEEP.

YET TO THE YOUNG MAN AND WOMAN WHO WOULD KEEP THE FIRES OF THEIR AMBITION BURNING, GOVERNMENT SERVICE SHOULD BE ENTERED ONLY AS A STEPPING STONE TO A MORE STRENUOUS LIFE OF HIGHER AND BETTER THINGS.

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Best Dressed Man in the World.

The majority of men believe that the best and most fashionable in men's clothes comes from London; and that the best dressed man in the world is the American turned out by a London tailor.

An American who spends a great part of his time in London, and is rather a stickler for the correct thing, was recently hailed on Broadway by a friend with the remark, "So that's what they're wearing in London, eh?" The man addressed shook his head. "Suit made in Washington, overcoat in New York," he said. "Thought you were togged out from Bond Street, sure." In a disappointed tone, Then the man who lives much in London made this radical announcement: "They can't make a suit in England. You ask a Bond Street tailor for an American business suit with an American fit, and he turns out a

the public press as to which system was better: the American custom which ordained the sack suit in business and a change of raiment for laborers after hours; or the English custom which set the frock coat up as the emblem of respectability among tradesmen, a mark distinguishing them from the laboring classes and kept the latter in blouse and bobbed boots during his hours of rest. In England they talk a lot of what seems awful rot to this side of the water, and they take clothes very seriously. Each class has its garments and each garment its use.

In London the Tuxedo is still a lounge coat, something to be slipped on during the early evening and discarded for the formal "swallow tail" before starting for any entertainment. But the American has forced it into public life, has ordained a black tie and gold shirt studs with it, in place

ANIMAL HEROES.

The Thrilling Story of "Snap" the Bull Terrier.

Ernest Thompson Seton's last book, "Animal heroes", is, if possible, more than ever up to the standard of his intensely interesting animal tales. This charming little volume will be read with absorbing attention. Mr. Seton has been subjected to considerable criticism by other naturalists, notably, John Burroughs, for endowing his animal characters with unusual intelligence and power, which, it is claimed, are not possessed by any of the creatures. Very likely, as a class, but, as Mr. Seton himself admits in his preface to "Animal Heroes", these histories, while in each case founded on the actual life-doings of a real animal, indeed, does not combine the most striking characteristics of several individuals to construct his human hero, who shall appeal to the reader as an exceptionally fine character? So has Mr. Seton taken the result of his studies and combined and embodied their most striking "kills" or foibles of the pack into one sagacious, brave and gigantic specimen. Like all of his books, "Animal Heroes" is delightfully illustrated by some two-hundred drawings and sketches from his own hand and his wife's, and the entire volume is studded by a constant succession of miniature drawings, liberally interspersed with full page paintings of thrilling incidents. The story is good hunting of fierce pursuit, of fatal clutch—assassination sometimes to the pursuers told by an eye-witness wielding a master pen in depicting animal adventures, and at all times runs through the story the love which animates dogs for animals—the proud, indomitable, fearless beast even though he be the scourge of the country, a killer of cattle or sheep or even dogs, of which latter the author is passionately fond.

Nothing he discusses has ever been written which is better worth the reading, and withal sadder in its finale than is the account in this volume of the little dog-seton's "Snap". "Snap" is a bull-terrier which was sent the author by a man of Hallowe'en joke who was so vicious and unapproachable. He kept Mr. Seton, on the top of the table most of the night, where he smoked cigars until his pocket-supper ran out, then, however, however, he finally made friends with his little pup, youngerster absolutely without fear. A year later, the two found themselves near Menzona, North Dakota where the wolves had been playing havoc with the live-stock, even though the country, a killer of cattle or sheep or even dogs, of which latter the author is passionately fond.

From a high point we caught sight of a moving speck of gray. A medium white dog, a small Airedale, a red speck for Fox, a gray speck for either Gray-wolf or Coyote, and each of these is determined by its tail. If the glass shows the tail down, it is a Coyote; if up, it is the hated Gray-wolf.

We got an involuntary view of the pursuit. Gray-wolf it surely was, loping away ahead of the Dogs. Somehow I so fast as they had after the Coyote. But no one knew the finish of the hunt. The Dogs came back to us one by one, and we heard the tale of the wolf.

Sarcastic remarks and derision were now freely indulged in by the hunters. "Pah! scurt, plumb scurt," was the father's disgusted comment on the pack.

"They could catch up easy enough, but when he turned on them, they lighted out for home-patch."

"Where's that that unsurpassable, fearless, scur-e-o-nort Terrier asked Hilton, scornfully.

"I don't know," said I. "I am inclined to think I never saw the wolf."

"If he has dogs, I'll bet he sells 'em for death or glory."

That night several Cows were killed

Danes fighters, but they are no use at all without the crowning moral force of grit, that none can supply so well as a Bull-terrier. On that day the Cattlemen learned how to manage the Wolf.

Next day was Hallowe'en, the anniversary of Snap's advent. The weather was clear, bright, not too cold, and there was no wind. The hunt was unusually celebrated the day with a hunt of some sort, and now, of course, Wolves were the one object. To the disappointment of all, Snap was in bad shape with a wounded shoulder, and lay on the place. He was not in condition to fight, but we were bound to have a Wolf-hunt, so he was begged to an outhouse and locked up, while we went off, I, at least, with a sense of impending disaster.

"I know I could run without my dog, but I did not realize how bad a failure it was."

Afar among the buttes of Skull Creek was had roamed, when a white ball appeared bounding through the sage-brush and in mid-air met Snap, careening, growling and stamp-wagging on the top of Hallowe'en. He was not send him back; he would take no such orders, not even from me. His wound was looking bad, so I called him, held down the quilt, and jumped him to my knee.

"There, I thought, 'I'll keep you safe till we get home.' Yes, I thought; but I reckoned not with Snap. The voice of Hilton, "Hu, hu," announced that he sighted a Wolf. Dander and Riley, his two best spans, sprang to the point of observation, with the result that they collided and fell together, sprawling in the sage. But Snap, gazing hard, had sighted the Wolf, not very far off, before the dogs knew it, leaped from the saddle and bounded straight, low, in and under the sage, straight for the enemy, leading the whole pack for a few minutes. Not far, of course. The great Greyhounds sighted the moving speck, and pursued it with a passion straining on the plain. It promised to be a fine hunt for the Wolf, had less than half a mile start and all the Dogs were fully interested.

"They've turned up Grizzly Gully," cried Garvin. "This way, and we can head them off."

We galloped to the top of Cedar Ridge and were about to ride down, when Hilton shouted, "By George, here he is! We're right onto him." A great Gray-wolf came lumbering across an open plain toward us. His head was low, his tail out level, and his yards held him well. Dander, sailing like a Hawk over the ground, going twice as fast as the Wolf. In a minute the Hound was alongside and snapped, but bounded back, as the Wolf turned on him. In a few seconds Dander fled, having arrived, when the rest in order of swiftness. Each came full of fight and fury, determined to go right in and tear the Gray-Wolf to pieces; but each in turn swerved aside, and leaped in and barked around at a safe distance. After a moment or so the Russel appeared—fine big Dogs they were.

That distant intention no doubt was to dash at the old Wolf; but his fearless front, his sinewy frame and death-dealing jaws, and then, long before they were near him, and then also, the look of the desperado in the middle faced this way and that, ready for any or all.

Now the Danes came up, huge-limbed creatures, any one of them as heavy as a Wolf, and here their heavy breathing tugged into an threatening snarl as they leaped into an eager to tear the flesh to pieces; but when they saw him there, grim, fearless, mighty of jaw, tireless of limb, ready to die if need be, but sure that he would not die alone, well, those great Danes—those Danes were strucken, as the rest had been, with a sudden bashfulness; yes, but as soon as they had got their breath; they were ready again. But the little ones, if fallen at all, sprung again, and then, I came I hardly knew. There was a whirling mass of Dogs. I thought I saw the little White one clinched on the Gray-wolf's nose. The pack was all around; we could hear them now. But they did not need us; they had a load of dense mettle, and when in a little while the final scene was done, there on the ground lay the Gray-wolf, a giant of his kind, and clinched on his nose was the little white dog.

We were standing around within fifteen feet, ready to help, but had no chance till we were not needed.

The Wolf was dead, and I hallooed to Snap, but he did not move. I bent over to him. "Snap, take hold," he said, and held my quiet to him. He seized it, and by that I lifted him to the front of my saddle and so carried him home. He had lost the use of his legs, how to fill the weak place in their pack. The Foxhounds swift and the Russians and

close to the ranch, and we were spurred on to another hunt.

It opened much like the last. Late in afternoon we sighted a gray fellow with tail up, not half a mile off. As we rode to the ground and sighted the changes half a mile off, Dander, the greyhound, came up with the Wolf and snapped at his haunch. The Gray-wolf turned round to fight, and we had a fine view. The Dogs came up by two and threes, barking at him in ring, the last, Snap, the little white one clinched on the Gray-wolf's nose. The pack was all around; we could hear them now. But they did not need us; they had a load of dense mettle, and when in a little while the final scene was done, there on the ground lay the Gray-wolf, a giant of his kind, and clinched on his nose was the little white dog.

We were standing around within fifteen feet, ready to help, but had no chance till we were not needed.

Now it was my turn to crow, and I did not lose that chance. Snap had shown them how, and at last the Mendoza pack had killed a Gray-wolf without help from the men.

There were two things to mar the victory somewhat; first, it was a young Wolf, a mere Cub; second, Snap was wounded—the Wolf had given him a bad cut in the shoulder.

As we rode in proud procession home I saw he limped all the way. "Here," I cried, "come up, Snap." He tried once or twice to jump to the saddle, but could not. "Here, Hilton, lift him up to me."

"Thanks. I'll let you handle your own rattlebacks, with the rest, I know now that it was not safe, meddle with your person. "Here, Snap, take hold," he said, and held my quiet to him. He seized it, and by that I lifted him to the front of my saddle and so carried him home. He had lost the use of his legs, how to fill the weak place in their pack. The Foxhounds swift and the Russians and

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And as the ten big Dogs were leaping round the silent Wolf at bay, there was rustling in the sage at the far side of the camp, then a snow-white rubber ball, it seemed, came bounding out, and away, to a little Bull-terrier, and Snap, slowest of the pack, and last, came panting hard, so hard, he seemed gasping. Over the level open he made, straight to the changing place, the little white dog, whom none dared face. Did he bark? Not for an instant; through the ring of yelping pack, straight for the old despot of the range, right for his throat, he sprang; and the Gray-wolf struck with his mighty forelimbs. But the little one, if fallen at all, sprung again, and then, I came I hardly knew. There was a whirling mass of Dogs. The pack was all around; we could hear them now. But they did not need us; they had a load of dense mettle, and when in a little while the final scene was done, there on the ground lay the Gray-wolf, a giant of his kind, and clinched on his nose was the little white dog.

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"Thanks. I'll let you handle your own rattlebacks, with the rest, I know now that it was not safe, meddle with your person. "Here, Snap, take hold," he said, and held my quiet to him. He seized it, and by that I lifted him to the front of my saddle and so carried him home. He had lost the use of his legs, how to fill the weak place in their pack. The Foxhounds swift and the Russians and

close to the ranch, and we were spurred on to another hunt.

And as the ten big Dogs were leaping round the silent Wolf at bay, there was rustling in the sage at the far side of the camp, then a snow-white rubber ball, it seemed, came bounding out, and away, to a little Bull-terrier, and Snap, slowest of the pack, and last, came panting hard, so hard, he seemed gasping. Over the level open he made, straight to the changing place, the little white dog, whom none dared face. Did he bark? Not for an instant; through the ring of yelping pack, straight for the old despot of the range, right for his throat, he sprang; and the Gray-wolf struck with his mighty forelimbs. But the little one, if fallen at all, sprung again, and then, I came I hardly knew. There was a whirling mass of Dogs. The pack was all around; we could hear them now. But they did not need us; they had a load of dense mettle, and when in a little while the final scene was done, there on the ground lay the Gray-wolf, a giant of his kind, and clinched on his nose was the little white dog.

Now it was my turn to crow, and I did not lose that chance. Snap had shown them how, and at last the Mendoza pack had killed a Gray-wolf without help from the men.

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FROM NOTES AND OBSERVATIONS
Compiled by Wm R. Mackrill.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

James Adams, West Point graduate, is in Paris at the opening of the French-German war. In a balloon reconnaissance for the French he is almost captured by the Germans. The balloon is wrecked at the Cateau Lagunay. Rescued, Adams falls in love with Aimee, daughter of the Count Lagunay. The Germans invade France. A German Colonel, Griesman, insists Aimee and is attacked by Adams, who is in turn overpowered by the Kaiser. He joins the German army under a friend, Louenberg; engages in an ambush of a French column, and returning to camp learns that Griesman has charged Aimee with treason and has imprisoned her. Adams pursues Griesman in an automobile, kills him in single combat, and takes Aimee to a cousin at Bethel. In the terrific land battle two days later Louenberg is killed in the capture of Montpelier. The French drive the Germans back with glycolite, a terrible explosive sprinkled from airships. One of the ships is blown in the night to Montpelier, where Adams is camped. Its crew is thrown out. Adams blunders into it and is swept away in the gale.

CHAPTER VII.

I was awakened early the next morning by the sun. My clothes were damp with cloud moisture. I did not learn until then that there was an aluminum roof to the air car, which was pocketed in the basket-work sides, and that there were four electric radiators to provide heat. Thereafter I was more comfortable.

The ship floated steadily high in the clouds. I could see nothing but vapor being rapidly dissipated by the sun, which occasionally shot clear rays into my eyes. The barometer indicated an altitude of two miles, and the speed gauge registered, for the past twelve hours, an average of twenty miles an hour.

After a brief breakfast I examined the ship more at leisure. I found it a little ahead of anything I had ever seen. It steered perfectly, and could be sent up or down by the elevation or depression of broad aluminum blades fore and aft. A small motor, run by a powerful chemical battery, operated the propellers; though it was often possible to travel rapidly with the wind alone as motive power. There was also a Faure coil for extracting hydrogen from the air, which operated automatically, keeping the batteries fully inflated. A wireless telephone outfit, various scientific instruments, the electric lighting and heating apparatus and the tank for condensing water from the gas-bag were novelties in their way. I found also a second hamper of food and drinkable, and, to my great delight, a box of fine Key West cigars, which I opened immediately. The car was eight feet wide and about sixteen feet long, and there was ample room for party. I longed for Fleischmann, or poor Lowenberg.

When I had started the motor and set sail to descend I took a telescope from the rack and waited eagerly for a sight of something that would indicate my whereabouts. By the compass I was going due west, and if that direction had been maintained all night I was far out on the Atlantic.

At last the clouds around me thinned and vanished, and I came into clear air. Below me, stretching away in all directions to the horizon, lay the sea, its tossing waves breaking white under

pounds of Calnite, a new explosive whose force operated always downward. The bomb contained also a magnet and circuit breaker which was responsive to electrical vibrations set up in a powerful electrical instrument on the discharging ship. By the use of a unique range finding apparatus the bomb was kept in sight during its whole flight, and upon reaching the desired point it was exploded by the mere pressure of a button on the ship from which it had been fired. Tests with this bomb had shown wonderful accuracy and most deadly effects.

Another offensive device was an aerial illuminator—a small, balloon-like affair, arranged to float at a considerable elevation, and carrying a powerful chemical light, backed by strong reflectors. As soon as the illuminators would be sent toward the enemy's fleet, lighting up the sea and the yards and making easy targets for the German gunners.

Against these devices the French had prepared an aerial bomb to discharge a heavy and deadly gas, and to sprinkle acids or explosives upon the ships of the enemy. They were also provided with aluminum armor, so thick and tough that an ordinary projectile would merely become imbedded therein and held fast without being able to pass through. Around their ships and under water they hung large electro-magnets, exerting, by peculiar wiring, a repelling influence on approaching torpedoes at a distance of a hundred yards, invariably turning them aside. Their main armament, however, was a new centrifugal submarine torpedo which needed not to come to the surface, remaining down for days at a time, yet observing operations on the surface and doing its work with deadly accuracy. LeFevre could not give me the details of this strange machine. Its terrible effectiveness, however, was apparent.

As the sun drew near the horizon and the wind freshened I turned the nose of my airship to the east and prepared to spend the night aloft. I had been sailing leisurely back and forth over an area of perhaps fifty miles, in hope of seeing the German fleet. Except for the many passenger steamers coming and going there was nothing to be seen, save leaning over the edge of my basket smoking idly. I had just christened my ship "L'Aimee," and was wishing I had the original with me, when a voice came down upon me from the clouds.

"Who are you?" it called, in French. I looked up in astonishment, and there floated the strangest airship I had ever seen. It was merely an aeroplane, supported by great saucer-like metal contrivances, with a small basket-car hung by slender cables. It swept by, some hundred feet above me, and I had a glimpse of a white face looking down upon me. I sped up the motor, and rising as I advanced soon drew up alongside my fellow traveler. Then ensued a quiet conversation.

"Where are you going?" I shouted. "You're not more than a hundred yards away."

"I don't know. My steering gear won't work, and I cannot turn. I suppose I shall have to consider myself bound for America."

"Can you descend?"

"Yes."

"Drop to the sea, then, and I will pick you up. My ship steers perfectly."

We were now far beyond the fleet. I descended by degrees. The other tipped his planes slightly and started down on a long slant, like a boy coasting down hill. When within twenty feet of the water he tipped the planes sharply in the other direction, and his ship stopped with a shudder, and settled slowly into the sea. I was close behind him with a small rope-ladder, and a minute later, dripping wet, but cheerful, he clambered into my car. Then we rose again to the two-thousand-foot level and with just enough headway on to overcome the wind, lay as in a calm.

I found that my guest was none other than Emil LeFevre, son of the great inventor of submarines and explosives. When he had disrobed and hung his wet clothes to dry in front of the radiators, swathing himself in a rug meanwhile, he gave me a brief account of his journey. He would be ringing with the news of the great battle in the Catalunian Plain; how the French had been all but whipped when their fleet of airships, belated by some mismanagement, came upon the scene with the new explosive, glycolite, and sent the Germans back upon their camp, killing and maiming thousands. There had been no movement on land since that. All eyes were now turned toward the sea, where the fleets were watching

ships left, both sadly disabled. The German squadron was in fine shape, but three of its battleships were disabled, save L'Aimee lower to observe more closely. The Centrifugal heeded not the torpedo nets. It passed through obstructions as though it were a river. We saw it under the bow of the Friedrich Wilhelm, the largest battleship of the fleet. For half a minute it lay there, surrounded as ever by that whirl of sparkling bubbles. Then it darted away toward another. So interested were we in watching the uncanny movements of the strange boat that we did not observe the confusion on board the Frederick, nor on the others that were successively visited. LeFevre noticed the great ships settling low in the water, and spoke of it to me. There was something terrible about this destroyer. Inside of fifteen minutes every vessel in that fleet had been stung, it was by the great heat of the sea, and every one was sinking. The seamen were throwing themselves off boats were putting out; rafts were flung into the sea. Presently the Centrifugal finished her work and we saw her whirling away, stopping here and there to smell a submarine and to kiss it or to sting it as it happened to be friend or foe. What a sight! Twenty-four German ships sinking, sinking, going down to eternal silence. One after another they vanished. The torpedo boats came to the surface, saw what had happened, and put out for home and neutral ports. The Centrifugal, the grim destroyer, vanished. The great battle was over. And neither side could be said to have won. It was practical annihilation for both. Two magnificent fleets of modern war vessels gone absolutely gone; a quarter of a billion dollars in battleships and thousands of brave fellows dead, only to satisfy the bickerings of diplomats—sacrifices to foolish notions of honor.

To LeFevre the operations of the Centrifugal were a triumph for France, and he was enthusiastic in his delight. But I cared little one way or the other. I was tired of it all. Life had been too strenuous for me. I wanted quiet for a while, and naturally my thoughts turned to Aimee, my sweetheart. Was she safe?

LeFevre insisted that I come with him to his home, but I refused. Turning to the east we made our way rapidly to the French coast. Here we settled earth in the open country, and after bidding adieu to Aimee I rose again and made my way east. I had but one thought, now that the battle was over, and that thought I was putting into action. My objective was Bethel, where I knew my love awaited me.

But had I known what else awaited me at Bethel I should perchance have gone in another direction.

(To be concluded next week.)

Maxine Elliott.



Maxine Elliott, who has taken a house in London and will leave the stage for a time to enjoy social life, is famous as an actress and also for her beauty. Miss Elliott, who, upon the stage, retains her maiden name, under which she became famous, is the wife of Nat C. Goodwin, to whom she was married in 1898. She was born in Rockland, Me., and was but 16 when she first appeared on the stage. Her serious work, however, did not begin until 1899, when she became associated with E. S. Willard. Subsequently she became a member of Daly's stock company and rapidly won distinction, which has been enhanced by her performance in her husband's company. Dramatically and socially she is a great favorite in both the United States and England.

Copper in Water Kills Germs.

In looking for the purification of the water supply, either the local farm supply or the water for a great city, remarkable results are announced from the application of a new method of destroying micro-organisms in water, which was discovered about a year ago by Drs. Moore and Kellerman, of the Bureau of Plant Industry at Washington. It consists simply in dissolving a certain quantity of copper sulphate in the water to be purified. Fortunately the dilution can be made so large that no deleterious effects are produced upon the water intended for drinking purposes. One part of copper sulphate to eight million parts of water is the proportion generally used, and it is pointed out that, in order to obtain any effect of copper from such a mixture a man would have to drink forty gallons of the water.

During the latter part of 1904 more than fifty sources of water supply in the United States were treated by this method with gratifying success. Not only are dangerous bacteria thus destroyed but the green growths that frequently choke up small ponds are also eliminated. Most important of all is the promise that by this treatment the germs of typhoid fever may be entirely removed from any source of water supply.

In the case of a lake or pond the chemical is applied by suspending bags filled with copper sulphate over the side of a boat while the boat is rowed about. In two or three days the copper is entirely precipitated from the water, but the beneficial effects of the treatment last for weeks or months.

It has been suggested that this discovery may raise the question whether, after all, our mothers were not right—although they did not understand the scientific aspects of the matter—in preferring copper kettles for preparing many kinds of food.

A Chicago gambler stole a dollar and was sent to the workhouse for a year. On the same day an embezzler who had gotten away with \$8,000 was also given a year. Truly, the law is no respecter of persons.

A Chilean poet has declared for war against the United States. Prepare for the bum bardment.

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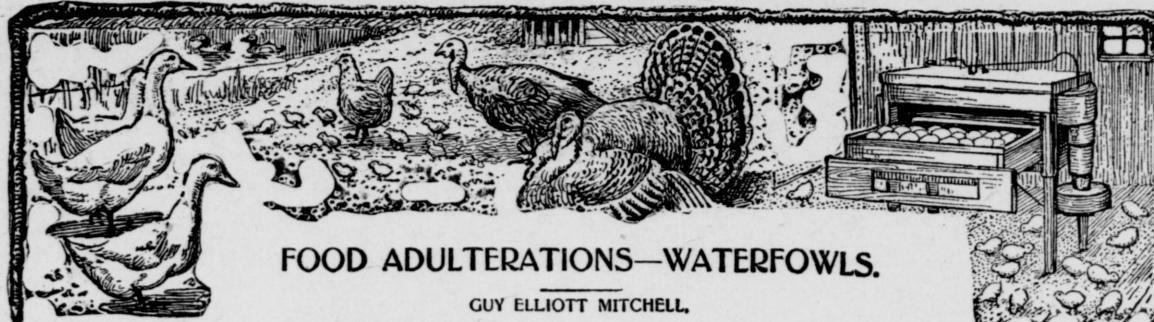
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FOOD ADULTERATIONS—WATERFOWLS.

GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL.

In these days of so much talk about pure foods, and with the protective legislation by Congress on the subject, the bulletin of the Bureau of Chemistry, Department of Agriculture, on "Some Forms of Food Adulterations and Simple Methods for Their Detection" is very timely.

Since the middle of the last century the subject of food adulteration has attracted a constantly increasing amount of attention. In this country, however, very little was done in this line until about 1880. In 1881 the Division of Chemistry began the study of food adulteration, and since then has given a great deal of time to the subject. Since 1888 the origin and place of manufacture of the foods studied by the Bureau have been carefully noted and special attention also given to imported foods.

In 1883 the first practicable food-inspection law in the United States was

factors that the addition of a preservative to food does not properly constitute adulteration because the preservatives added are of greater commercial value than the foods themselves. Such a claim, however, seems to be nothing but a play upon words. For instance, benzoate of soda has a greater commercial value, weight for weight, than tomatoes, and the claim has been made that for that reason its addition to tomatoes actually increases the expense of the preparation of tomato catsup. As a matter of fact, however, it permits the tomato pulp to be prepared in large quantities and preserved in barrels in a much less expensive way than can be done without its use. It is evident, therefore, that even though the preservative employed is more expensive than the substance to which it is added, the addition is really made for the purpose of cheapening the product. It is not for this

Water-Fowl in New England.

Broiler ducks are grown by the thousands in several localities of Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Long Island, as well as elsewhere, the greatest number, however, coming from the first named sections. One farm alone during the year just past marketed 37,000 broiler ducks from its plant. But New England is the home or breeding grounds of the best quality of market geese sold in this country. The most careful, the most determined and the most successful breeders and handlers of high quality market geese are scattered from Rhode Island to the end of Massachusetts.

The old-time common or gray goose has been largely displaced by the statley Embden, Toulouse, African and China species. The Embden and the Toulouse are the result of a union of the efforts of the French and the English. The African, the Hong Kong and the China geese came, perhaps, from the Asiatic countries.

Recently, at the Boston Poultry Show, was exhibited the finest lot of geese that have been shown in this country for all time. One pair of Embden (pure white geese) reached the enormous weight of 58 pounds and the Toulouse (gray market geese) almost equaled them in size. Next to these in quality is the African, so much valued for the rearing of what are known as the mongrel geese.

The white Embden, said to have originated from the visit of a swan to some of the commoner flock of a town of the same name on the Continent, have been carefully bred and selected until they are very large, handsome white geese, which seem to be valued first as a true-bred variety for the producing of feathers and market poultry. The Toulouse that came from France are fully their equal in every way, except that the feathers are gray or mixed with gray instead of pure white.

What is known as the wild or Canada goose, mated with an African, produces the mongrel goose, so highly valued in the Eastern markets from Thanksgiving through Christmas times. When the Canada gander and the African goose become properly mated they will be constant one to the other to the end of their existence, growing each year one or two broods of mongrel geese that are ready for market during Thanksgiving and Christmas times and dress to a weight at this age heavier than either of the parent pair. The quality of the meat is excellent, the price obtained ranging from \$2.75 to \$4 each, according to the season and the quality and finish of the individual specimens themselves.

These, with the Embden, the Toulouse and the China geese furnish the high-priced geese for the winter markets. No one of these of the better qualities is ever sold for less than 28 to 30 cents per pound, and there is a ready sale for all of them offered at these prices. In addition to these, thousands of geese are gathered from as far north as Nova Scotia, down through all the States of the Western part of the coun-

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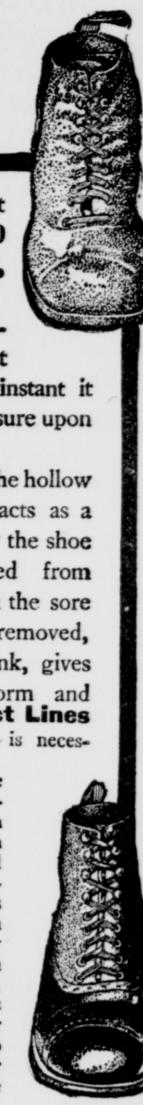
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ceases by the middle of January. Following this, comes the sale of the capons and the virgin cockerels, so highly prized in New England.

The scientific part of the handling of geese is growing them to a condition



PAIR OF GRAY AFRICAN GEESE.

where the feathers are just right to be plucked from the carcass without having the bad appearance that of necessity must be present if there is a large amount of down or short feathers showing. Geese, to be properly marketed at their best, should be plucked at the right time, then fed and cared for so as to be ready for killing just as the new growth of plumage is full and complete and ready to be stripped clean and clear from the body at killing time. This is the scientific part, next to the experience in the handling, feeding and caring for, which bring such large numbers to the finest finish and most desirable condition for selling in the market.

It is a sight one would never forget to see eight or ten thousand of these geese confined in lots or runways being fed and cared for by attendants to bring them to that perfection of market poultry not usually seen outside of New England and New York City.

T. F. McGraw.

Why Land is a Good Investment.

The statistician of the Department of Agriculture of the United States estimates that in 1931 the population of this country will be 130,000,000, and the census bureau agrees that this is a conservative estimate. To supply the requirements of this number of people will necessitate the production of 700,000,000 bushels of wheat, 1,250,000,000 bushels of oats, 345,000,000 bushels of corn, 100,000,000 tons of hay; and cotton, tobacco and fruits and vegetables in proportion. To produce this immensely increased quantity of food and kindred products will necessitate the bringing under cultivation of an additional 150,000,000 acres of land, and it is estimated that we have only 108,000,000 acres available for cultivation. Of course these estimates do not take into account the efforts of Secretary Wilson, of the Department of Agriculture, whereby every acre will eventually produce double its present crop.

Nevertheless these statistics present matters for serious reflection, and should bring it home to every thoughtful man that good agricultural land today offers the best and safest investment on earth and that there can be no better object in life than a determination on the part of every citizen to acquire at least enough of Mother Earth to ensure him a living for himself and his family through his own individual efforts.

Selling Chicks a Day Old.

The hatching of chicks in quantities and then selling them direct to poultry breeders and fanciers is a business that is developing all over the country, largely doing away with the bother of setting hens and the detail and attention entailed by operating an incubator. The plan is simplicity itself. Experienced incubator operators put in substantial hatching plants solely for the production and immediate disposition of chicks direct to poultry people, both amateur and professional. For the most part the new method possesses some range in its application. It has been found that day-old chicks will bear shipment to a considerable distance, and that a car ride of from ten to fifteen and twenty hours is not considered extra hazardous. Prices for day-old chicks are a matter of barter between seller and buyer, something depending on the breeds and strains, but usually ranging \$1.50 and up per dozen.

There are several establishments in this country which make this an exclusive business, and enjoy a hatching capacity of from 1,000 to 6,000 eggs at a time. All report a healthy demand for their living product at remunerative prices.

The Biggest Spider.

Madagascar is the home of the dog spider, the biggest of the spider species, and much larger than the tarantula. The body of the dog spider weighs nearly a pound, and each of its eight legs is as long and thick as an ordinary lead pencil.

There are only two Extentions—we patented our 1884 style—our 1884 style—make it correctly at \$1.00. "M. & S. M. & S. Latest" you wear ready made Oxford ties, without

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